WOMAN'S REALM



PARIS GOWN OF BLACK METEORE CREPE.

PARISIAN TAILOR GOWNS.

MARKED CHANGES ARE PREDICTED FOR COSTUMES OF THIS ORDER.

VARIED STYLES IN JAUNTY WAISTCOATS—NEW FORMS FOR THE BOLERO—MATERIALS FOR SPRING.

Paris, March 30.

The models for spring tailor made costumes are really novel in spite of the fact, generally admitted, that from one season to another there are few marked changes in this style of gown and that among the tailors the modes change with far less rapidity than they do among the dressmakers.

This season may be an exception, or it may be true, as is often stated, that the tailors have determined to rival the dressmakers in a way that may prove highly disadvantageous to the affairs of the latter. The tailors' purpose is that all street costumes shall bear the "tailor made" hall mark and that their customers shall purchase not one tailor made costume a season, but half a dozen. To do this it is certainly necessary that they shall vie with the couturières in point of originality.

Yet in describing the latest examples of the skill of Paris tailoring houses the marked changes are not so obvious. It is still the skirt and bolero, with the addition of a waistcoast or vest. These garments are not in themselves startlingly original, but they have never been so universally worn as they promise to be this year. It is safe to assume that nine out of ten jacket suits include waistcoats. A fashionable idea is to have the waistcoat match the collar of the jacket, or an undercollar or some trimming on the collar. Some examples of this will be described later on. Waistcoats are singlebreasted, and may be high or low as individual fancy dictates. They are completed by chemisette and fancy cravat that shows no linen collar.

The bolero appears in a number of new forms. On the sides it is close and short; in front it generally drops below the waist line in the form of curved or pointed tabs, and there is occasionally in the back an attempt at coattails. The novel and conspicuous feature of the jackets of this season is the trimming that emphasizes the bias seams. This may be stitching or stitched bands or some form of braiding, but whatever form it may take it gives the proper stamp to the costume. Sleeves are, of course, close, but still raised a trifle. As a rule they are trimmed only by stitching. Sometimes there is a line of an inner cuff to be seen to match the second collar—that is another feature of the new jackets.

STYLES IN SKIRTS.

In regard to skirts there is some diversity of opinion. The habit skirt has entirely gone out; the skirt with the Watteau pleat behind possesses only a waning popularity, and the same is partly true of the "bonne femme" skirt. However, there are many examples of the pleated skirt that are in high favor and that have been evolved from the "bonne femme" skirt so popular this winter. A favorite model with the best tailors has in the back a box pleat, reversed or turned in. This gives the idea of a fanshaped fulness behind that is always becoming. Several prominent tailors and dressmakers say that this is the best model for all heavy goods. Others arrange the fulness in a different way, but one that gives much the same effect.

The several points that differentiate the lightweight cloth and wool suits of this year from those of the last season are easily seen in the following gowns: Satin cloth in old blue is stitched with silk of a lighter color. The skirt is made with the fanlike back just described and trimmed about the bottom with heavy stitching in the way of points. The jacket is cut with two sharp points on each side in front and is heavily stitched down the bias seams. The turnover collar is edged with a fine pleating of white silk, striped with black, and bias folds of this silk appear under the open sides of the jacket in the form of an open vest.

The same cloth in old rose makes a skirt that has clusters of pleats on the sides. These pleats are stitched to the hem of the skirt. On the sides of the jacket are folds of cloth stitched in the same way. A white silk, brocaded with small black figures, makes revers to the jacket and also a vest that is closed with small jet buttons.

The prominent feature on a gown of light gray wool is the stitched pieces cut in curves that ornament the sides of the jacket. This bolero has short square revers and a high turnover collar of white silk and slopes away behind to make tiny curved coattails. The inner vest of white silk closes with small gold buttons. The cravat is extremely pretty. It is a scarf of yellow lace, wound twice about and tied with a knot and straight ends; about this choker is a narrow band of black velvet which makes a little bow in the lace knot.

Here are three novel examples of the closed bolero. One is made of shingles that run up in front and button over with clusters of small buttons. Another has stitched pieces that also mount in front. This jacket meets only at the point where the revers begin, and shows below the single button a long vest of fancy brocade. The third is a double breasted bolero with a loose front. In place of buttons, five cloth tabs of an odd shape close the garment down one side.

FOR SUMMER FROCKS.

Perhaps the most interesting subject at the moment is the question of the new stuffs ready for spring and summer frocks. In a general way it may be remarked that the modish materials are thin, and that they require silk linings of the same shade, for in regard to foundation and skirt combinations are not in favor. The decided novelty of the season is the satin finish. The satin cloths have been often spoken of during the spring, but among the new stuffs there are foulards with a satin finish, mohairs with satin stripes, and linen goods in which a satin stripe or figure is conspicuous. Aside from these, there are buntings and mousselines without number, many of which show a satin finish or satin ornamentation.

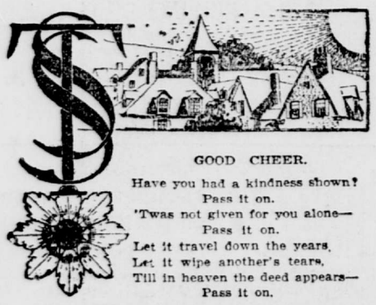
The decided novelty in summer fabrics is mohair that is thin but firm. One remembers mohair as a fabric not often attractive. These new mohairs, being so thin, will require a good if not a silk lining. They come in shades and patterns most artistic, and in other shades and designs equally pretty, but more practical. One of the navy blue and white mohairs would make an ideal gown to wear during the coming summer in Paris. It is well to remember that the ideal gown to be worn in Paris this summer is a cool, light weight gown that shall be sufficiently dressy to serve as a proper costume for luncheon or informal dinner at a Paris restaurant. The mohairs, by reason of their peculiar stiffness, are suitable for shore gowns and also for the occasional thin gown that must be worn in the city during the warm weather.

The practical goods in this line include all the shades of blue, striped with white; gray, striped with black, and black, crossed with white or blue. Then there is a grass cloth, striped with white, as well as a white, effectively crossed with black; a light blue, lavender, pink or pale yellow, with white lines, and a white ground, with the colors of a Roman scarf running over it. But the effects are all cool, pretty and artistic and capable of many variations.

Among the muslins small figures are the most conspicuous. The beading that has so long been fashionable as a trimming is a usual figure in the high priced goods of this sort. The colors are pretty and as soft as are the pastel shades in wools. In fact, the so-called pastel colors are the rage at the moment, and the manufacturers have evidently tried to copy the soft tones in all of the summer materials. The linen goods with lace beading come in all colors, but the grays, lavenders and rose shades are particularly becoming.

A novel form of linen stuff (as yet no name has been given to it) has a satin stripe. In other designs the lines of satin make a plaid pattern, and again the satin is confined to a figure. Among the higher priced stuffs is a mixture of what appears to be a linen and satin thread.

Foulard silks have apparently started on a new lease of popularity. The designs are for the most part small and irregular, and the colors are the softest and prettiest imaginable. The novelty is the satin faced foulard. The designs and colors in this are particularly attractive. Imagine a light, grayish blue ground with white figures touched with black running over it. There are three shades of blue combined in another pattern. The ground is a pale blue, and over this is a small thistle pattern in two deeper shades of blue. A dainty pattern is of small turquoise blue leaves, with black veins and stems scattered over a white ground. All shades of blue are popular in these stuffs. Another example shows a ground of pale blue with a white figure in it that surrounds an irregular figure done in bluet blue. Turquoise blue, it may be added, is most effective in this fabric.



GOOD CHEER.

Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on.
'Twas not given for you alone—
Pass it on.
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the deed appears—
Pass it on.

TROUBLES THAT DO NOT COME.

Of the hard and weary loads
'Neath which we bend and fall,
The troubles that do not come
Are the heaviest ones of all.

For grief that cuts like a knife
There's oil of comfort and cure,
And the Hand which binds the weight
Brings strength and grace to endure.

But to phantoms of pain and woe
The lips of pity are dumb,
And there's never oil or wine
For troubles that do not come.

There's a song to lighten the toil,
And a staff for climbing the height,
But never an alpenstock
For the hills that are out of sight.

There are bitter herbs enough
In the brimming cup of to-day,
Without the sprig of rue
From to-morrow's unknown way.

Then take the meal that is spread,
And go with a song on thy way,
And let not the morrow shade
The sunshine and joy of to-day.
—(Lettie S. Bigelow, in Zion's Herald.

SUNSHINE WORK OF JUNIORS.

Miss Helen Gordon, president of the "Happy Thought" T. S. S. Branch, of Kentucky, reports that the sunshine quilt made by the members of her branch is completed and will be given to a charity organization for a poor family. All the members of this branch are schoolgirls and have pieced their sunshine quilt during their regular T. S. S. meetings. The amusement portion of their meetings, such as playing games, etc., has been omitted during Lent. Three new members have been added to this circle.

FIRST BIRD OF SPRING.

Say, little stranger, how did you know
Our winter was gone, with its frost and its snow?
That the day had grown lovely, so warm and so bright,
And the harsh wintry winds had taken their flight?

Bright little creature, tell me, I pray,
Did some soft-breathing zephyr pause on its way
And tell you your beautiful plumage to bring
And come with your smooth breast and bright, glossy wing?

Did the wood nymphs and fairies whisper to you
Our breezes were softer, our skies more blue?
That the lovely spring beauties were lifting their heads
And opening their eyes in their damp, mossy beds?

I greet you, I greet you, blithe, bonny thing;
I knew you would be here to brighten the spring,
For gone is the winter, the frost and the snow,
But tell me, O tell me, how did you know?
—(M. E. R.

The sunshine letter sent for a "shut-in" by Mrs. G. Dean, of Massachusetts, has been forwarded to an invalid in Pennsylvania, who will appreciate the kindness that prompted the writing of such comforting words.

The picture letter, "All Smiles and Sugar," has been returned to the office with expressions of pleasure from the T. S. S. members in Connecticut who read it. The leaflet will now be sent to a sanatorium to cheer a "shut-in."

HOW SING'ST THOU, THEN?

The daily round of life—man's broken faith,
The shock of accident, the smart of pain,
Love's hunger, disappointment's mocking wraith,
Bereavement's anguish, sudden passion's stain—
O hopeful soul of mine! the daily round
Of life for thee is no less hard and black
Than other mortals in their passage sound:
How sing'st thou, then—so often on the rack!
And soul makes answer: Would it help my state
To hail Despair? To curse? or clap the breast?
Nay! but a song will direst ill abate,
And bring the burdened heart unbounded rest.
Or joy or grief I learn to greet as friend,
And find in each life's angel and life's end.
—(James H. West, in Christian Register.

39, Dover Street, Mayfair, London, W. PAQUIN 39, Dover Street, Mayfair, London, W.

New and Choice Creations for The Season now being displayed.

Millinery, Lingerie, Mantles.

Each Design Original and Exclusive, and produced in PARIS and LONDON simultaneously.

Gowns, Jackets, Tailor-Made Garments, Every Parisian Novelty.

Children's Corner.



AMERICAN PRIZE DOLLS.

AN OPPORTUNITY TO ADD TO THE QUEEN OF RUMANIA'S FAMOUS COLLECTION.

Readers of the Children's Corner will surely be delighted to learn that Her Majesty the Queen of Rumania, so well known as the writer of charming books under the name of "Carmen Sylva," has, through The New-York Tribune, graciously accepted the promise of dolls in costume purely typical of America to add to her nearly perfect collection.

A unique exhibit of dolls, instituted by Her Majesty to raise money for the hospitals and charities of Rumania, will soon be given. Every country in Europe has contributed to it, and many of the dolls have been dressed by members of the royal families, Wilhelmina, the young Queen of Holland, having given a perfect collection of them in Dutch costumes. This charming show will be on view in London at Earl's Court this summer, and afterward in Glasgow and Paris.

The Children's Corner offers five prizes of $5 each to the best dressed dolls representing a "Priscilla," or Puritan, an Indian maiden, Martha Washington, a Southern "mammy" and "Uncle Sam."

The only stipulations are that the costumes must be accurate; that all the dolls, to insure uniformity, must be 12 inches in height, and must be delivered at The Tribune office not later than May 1.

Here is the letter, received a few days ago from Her Majesty, and written by one of the ladies of the Court:

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Her Majesty the Queen of Rumania has received to-day your letter, which gave her the greatest pleasure. She will gladly accept the dolls the children of America wish to present to the exhibition, and will be most thankful for any gift offered to her collection, especially if the dolls are in purely American character, for this feature would add greatly to the exhibit. Her Majesty the Queen begs me to express her warmest thanks for the kind offer. I am most sincerely,

BARONESS MARGARET LOE.

Segenhaus, near Neuwied on the Rhine, March 26, 1900.

The dolls which do not take prizes will be distributed by The Tribune Sunshine Society to children's hospitals, day nurseries and other charitable organizations.



ELIZABETH, QUEEN OF RUMANIA.

HOBSON, A PET RAT.

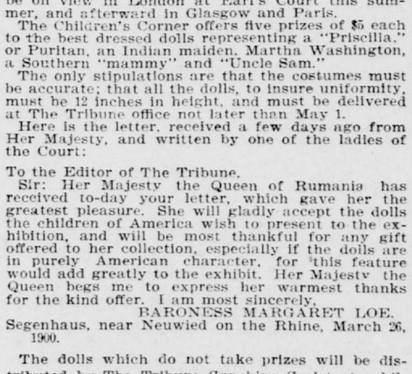
Dear Children's Corner: Once I had a white rat, and I called him Hobson, and at the same time I had a cat named Dewey, and one night while we were at dinner the cat put his forepaws in Hobson's basket and looked as if he were going to eat him. Hobson stood up on his hind legs shivering, and so frightened. I took the cat away quick. Now our kit-kat has four baby kittens, and I call them "pussy willows." They can't open their eyes yet.

ALICE MELVILLE BREEN.

New-York, April 3, 1900.

"SNAP AND ME."

Dear Children's Corner: This is a picture of Snap and me. He is our pet dog, and he is real old now. He is not a trick dog, but a watchdog and a big bull terrier. When I was a very little girl Snap did



"SNAP AND ME."

not like me, and would not let me touch him. My mamma says he was jealous of us, but now he loves us and follows us all around. Now poor Snap has to wear a muzzle when he goes out, and he don't like it. When I have anything good Snap always wants some, too. I am a little girl nine years old.

HELEN CASADY.

No. 527 Sixth-st. N. W., Washington, D. C.

AN ALLEGORY.

The day was fitful and uncertain; now sudden bursts of sunshine broke out upon the lonely moorland, touching all with beauty; now heavy, hasty showers of rain slashed themselves along the land.

Side by side two travellers walked. One had steadfast step and bright, brave eyes. His face shone with holy eagerness.

The other's eyes were also bright, but shifting and restless, and sometimes glittering with an ugly light. His face was eager, yet with a cunning eagerness. Now and again he looked furtively at his companion, and a sneering smile broke over his lips. Yet neither spoke.

Suddenly the figure of a man appeared on the horizon. As he approached the two paused and looked at one another. They saw the object of their search. Their eyes flashed with thoughts of their coming contest.

"Good morrow, Goodness, and good morrow, Sin," said the newcomer. He gave a careless smile to Goodness, scarce glancing at him, then turned toward Sin with half eagerness, yet half dread.

Sin welcomed him effusively; he bowed low, and there was an exultant gleam on his countenance as he said: "I have been searching for you long and patiently. I will turn back with you, and we will journey on together."

The Man kept his eyes away from Goodness and hesitated.

Goodness, standing silently and sadly by, shivered, but did not once take his eyes from off the Man's face. His lips moved as though in prayer.

Then Sin, confidentially putting his arm through that of the Man, showed him many treasures, among which he held something that sparkled. It was caught by a sudden burst of sunlight, and it cast a bright red glow over the dulness around.

It was Wine.

A fire leaped into the Man's eyes.

Then Sin showed him something that glittered, and at first sight it looked as though he held the sun itself in his hand.

It was Gold.

Fever mounted to the Man's cheeks; he drew his arm hastily away and clutched at the Gold—madly, fiercely.

"Let us go," he said, with a wild laugh.

Then, slowly, Goodness stepped forward and touched the Man, who started.

"What would you?" he asked roughly, and his look was cowed.

"Turn with me. Long years ago we walked together, hand in hand—then you left me. But come! I have been searching for you long and patiently. Let us journey on together."

The Man cast his eyes in trouble upon the ground, though Goodness tried to keep them fixed on his.

A sudden burst of laughter, a sudden sound of jingling of money and clinking of glass rent the air.

The Man raised his eyes—a deep, red fire was smouldering in them; he turned swiftly to Sin and held out his hand.

Goodness bowed down his head to the ground, and again his lips moved as though in prayer.

The two were departing arm in arm, singing and dancing wildly as they went, when Goodness, coming up softly behind the Man, slipped something into his hand.

At the first touch of It the Man was filled with terror.

With a cry Sin tried to tear It away, but It was clinging fast.

The Man remained gazing at It, and the flame died down in his eyes.

As he held It, he felt as though It were becoming a part of him; he felt the mad throbbing of his heart, the wild pulsing of his blood, gradually calm.

Then, with a passionate sob, he strained It to his breast.

He had found that which he had long since lost—his Conscience.

With bowed head he turned to Goodness.

The Sun shone o'er them in brilliant steady radiance, and hand in hand the Man and Goodness journeyed on together.—(Mary Henderson.

THE AWAKENING OF THE FLOWERS.

Last year, when our good mother Nature
Put all the dear flowers to bed,
And the winds sang on high
A sweet lullaby
Through the branches, so bare, overhead,

She tucked them all in very snugly,
And kissed them good night, one and all;
"Now nestle below
Your soft blanket of snow,
And sleep till you hear mother call."

First to wake was the trailing Arbutus;
Then the Violet, modest and fair;
The Snowball, so white,
And the Dandelion bright,
The smiling faced Pansy aglow in the light—
"Good morning!" they breathed on the air.
—(E. S.

RIDDLE-ME-REE.

My first is in June, but not in July;
My second is in call, but not in cry;
My third is in sister, but not in girl;
My fourth is in throw, but not in hurl;
My fifth is in earth, but not in moon;
My sixth is in butter, but not in spoon;
My whole is a festival of the spring,
When children joyous anthems sing.

ANAGRAMS ANSWERED.

The answers to the Mother Goose Anagrams in last week's Children's Corner are:

1. Puss in Boots.
2. Little Bo Peep.
3. Sing a Song of Sixpence.
4. One, Two, Buckle My Shoe.
5. Seesaw, Margery Daw.

The only correct answer came from Ralph Sickels, Red Bank, N. J.

ANSWER TO VEGETABLE PUZZLE.

The answer to the Vegetable Puzzle in the Children's Corner of March 25 is: Corn, potato, tomato, cabbage, beet, rhubarb, leek, pea, lettuce, poke, carrot, radish, cucumber, egg plant, parsnip. The first correct answer to arrive was from Jay W. Sterner, Belmar, N. J. Other children who guessed all correctly, with the exception of the tenth vegetable, which stands for President Polk, were: Agnes R. Gillies, Flushing, N. Y.; R. J. Bemrose, Goshen, N. Y.; Harold S. Frankenheimer, New-York City, and Helen Harris, Springfield, Mass.

Address all letters to the Children's Corner, New-York Tribune, New-York City, and write only on one side of the paper.

SOME WAYS OF THE WORLD

NOVEL WAY OF GETTING RID OF THE UNSIGHTLY BACK YARD.

A WOMAN OF WIDE EXPERIENCE TALKS ON THE ETHICS OF COMMON SENSE—PERSONS BLIND TO THEIR OWN ADVANTAGES.

Sleep defrauded of its rightful time and place is apt to assert its power at most inconvenient seasons. Every one knows how absolutely overpowering is the exhaustion that follows a continuous curtailment of the natural hours of repose, and what agony it is to have to struggle against the leaden fingers of Morpheus which press down our eyelids with irresistible power just at the time when we most desire to be alert and interesting.

A rather amusing incident apropos of this happened at one of the favorite plays of the season this winter. A man who greatly admired a certain young woman gave a theatre party in her honor, taking one of the largest and most expensive boxes that could be had for the purpose, and invited only the persons she suggested. For two or three consecutive nights preceding the party the girl had been up until the "wee sma' hours" at a series of dances. So naturally on this particular evening she was completely tired out. At the dinner at the Waldorf-Astoria, which preceded the performance, she felt stupid, but it was not until she had taken her seat in the box that the agony of sleep attacked her.

Keep awake she could not, try as she would. There was an interval of struggle, of lapses into semi-unconsciousness, followed by several nervous, startled rallies, of supreme efforts to answer coherently and to understand what was going on, and then—a sweet and utter oblivion. She knew nothing more until she felt some one gently shaking her. "Wake up, Mabel," she heard a voice saying.

Where was she! Not at home evidently, how queer it looked around her! Suddenly a wave of recollection swept over her—she was at the theatre, and she had been asleep!

"How long?" laughed her chaperon, in answer to her query. "Oh, only during the entire performance. Yes, the others have gone, and Mr. A—— (who gave the party) left his excuses, as he was obliged to leave immediately with Molly X——, to find her maid in the lobby. I wanted to wake you up, but he would not allow me to disturb you. Every one was so amused!

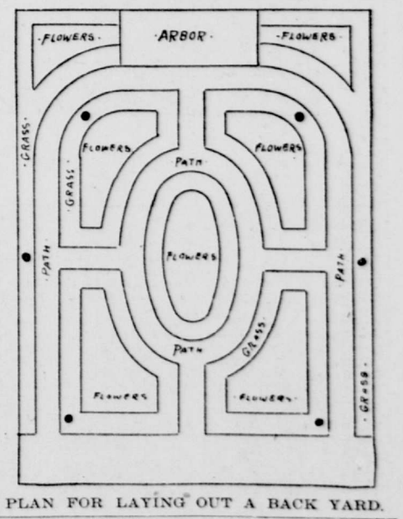
"Fortunately you had taken a back seat, so you were not at all noticeable from the house, and there you sat and slumbered as peacefully as if you had been at home, but I am afraid Mr. A—— will never give you another theatre party!"

"How can you all whisper and giggle in that inane fashion with that divine music going on?" indignantly exclaimed a Wagner enthusiast to several other women who were with her at the opera matinee. "I am going to the back of the box, where I can enjoy it without all that disturbance," and she disappeared behind the curtains.

"Come and see how Mabel is enjoying the music," softly said one of her friends a quarter of an hour later, beckoning the group to come to her. They all quietly joined her, and there on a little sofa for wraps lay the music lover, fast asleep. With the greatest precaution they covered her with a warm cloak, and there she slept until the opera was nearly over, much to the amusement of the visitors to her box.

ATTRACTIVE BACK YARDS.

Even if a country garden is denied us it is possible to obtain much pleasure with what we possess, and it is surprising that the back yards of city houses are the forlorn, neglected places that they generally are, at best being only a square grass plot utilized for drying clothes, and a narrow border planted with a few straggling perennials. If there are children in the family sometimes abortive attempts are made at a flower bed. As the majority of people who own town houses seldom leave the city before the middle of June, returning by the middle of September, and as the head and breadwinner of the family practically stays all summer in town, it is a wonder that these back yards are not generally made beautiful by a little care and attention, especially as the dining room windows



PLAN FOR LAYING OUT A BACK YARD.

are apt to overlook the inclosure. Not infrequently there is either a small porch or balcony, where it would be pleasant to sit if the outlook was attractive.

Where two houses of the same calibre back up against each other in adjacent streets, as the conventional New-York houses are apt to do, the space left open is an elongated square 25 feet wide. This might, if properly utilized, contain much beauty and sweetness. If the clothes posts are a necessity they could (despite the laundress's probable objection) be arranged so as to leave the centre space free. If there is an even brick wall the task of rendering it beautiful is an easy one. Generally, however, ugly board walls form the boundaries, but it is possible to get over this difficulty with the aid of the wire netting which is used for chicken yards and which comes as wide as 10 feet. This could be quickly covered with vines—annuals—and, what is more satisfactory, perennials, which are of slower growth, but which could be planted at the same time.

If there are children in the family an arbor is a source of great pleasure as a playhouse, and might form the centre of the wall. This also could be constructed of the wire netting, if supported by a wooden frame, and should have a small table in the centre, surrounded by a wooden bench. A pretty and effective grouping for either side of the summer house would be sunflowers, hollyhocks, lilacs, and, as the autumn and spring should chiefly be considered, chrysanthemums and the brilliantly flowering shrubs that bloom in the early spring.

It is possible to enjoy the lovely procession of bulbs in a town yard garden. The crocuses, hyacinths, daffodils and tulips all come to maturity before the exodus to the country begins, while in the autumn the garden will be gay with geraniums and later summer flowers until frost.

The accompanying sketch shows a simple plan for beautifying the regulation inclosure, in which it will be seen the clothes poles are not forgotten. It is to be hoped, however, that Biddy will be limited as to their use, and that the lines will not remain stretched for more than two days of the week.

EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS IN TAILORED GOWNS.

Tailored gowns which are made of the finest imported cloth will be offered for $35 and $40 during this week by Morris Weingarten, of Troy, N. Y., who has a tailoring establishment at No. 34 West Thirty-fifth-st., in this city. This offer is made by Mr. Weingarten especially for the Easter season, and those who had expected to pay $55 or $60 for a tailormade suit will be glad to know that they can save $20 on every gown by immediately placing their orders with Mr. Weingarten. Many original and exclusive designs are to be found in his establishment.

AN OFFER FOR THIS WEEK.

During this week Charles Gilbert, ladies' tailor, No. 121 West Forty-second-st., near Broadway, will reduce his charge for tailored gowns of imported materials, silk lined throughout, from $75 to $60. Mr. Gilbert guarantees fit and quality of work in every instance.



A. Simonson
933 BROADWAY, 21st-22d Sts., N. Y.
HAIR GOODS
HAIR DRESSING
HAIR ORNAMENTS
THIS FIRM HAS NO BRANCHES OR AGENTS.
Newport Coil is the most effective and becoming; same is made of all long, natural wavy hair, and is so made as to enable any lady to arrange her back hair into various handsome coiffures with ease; the
Marie Antoinette
frontispiece is most charming, and while natural looking to the wearer is at the same time a great comfort, as it is always in condition ready to adjust.
Wigs and Toupees
for ladies and gentlemen, when of my make, possess every advantage of lightness, individuality and quality, and are so natural in appearance as to defy the closest inspection.
Hair Ornaments
unequalled in style, variety and quality; every one is an original creation and is therefore exclusive; the assortment comprises only the genuine tortoiseshell, amber, jet, rhinestones, satins, velvets, laces, &c.
COSMETICS. I can safely recommend the SPECIAL LIQUID Nos. 1 and 2 excellent hair grower and sure cure against dandruff.
POUDRE VELOUTINE and FOUNTAIN OF BEAUTY guarantees a perfect transparent complexion.

O. HAAS BROS.,
381 5th Ave., Bet. 35th & 36th Sts., City.
Tailor made Costumes to order made of imported and fashionable materials, latest style skirt and coat, silk lined throughout, can now be secured for $40 and $45 up; regular price $65—$70. Costumes of excellent imported Blk broadcloth, silk lined, $50.00 up.
Our reputation as Ladies' Tailors, which we have achieved since the establishment of our business in 1889, is well known throughout the country.
Notice—Readers of this advertisement are particularly requested to note the address of O. Haas Bros. in order to obviate mistakes which have heretofore occurred.

CHAS. GILBERT,
LADIES' TAILOR,
121 W. 42D ST., near B'way.
The inducement I offered and advertised heretofore to make the latest Tailor Made Suit from the latest Parisian styles in Imported Broadcloth, Cheviot and Mixtures, Silk lined throughout, with Imported Silk, from $55.00 up, has brought me so many new customers that I have been compelled to increase my working force, and will continue to offer this inducement. Quick Work and Moderate Prices my motto.

Weinberger & Zipser
LADIES' TAILORS.
489 5th Avenue, near 42d St. (Depew Building.
SPECIAL EASTER OFFERING.
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